VOL. 1.

FLAGSTAFF, YAVAPAI COUNTY, A. T., SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1884.

NO. 31.

CLELAND,

THE LADY'S YES.

"Yes," I answered you last night;
"No," this morning, sir, I say;
Colors seen by candle-light
Will not look the same by day.

When the viols play'd their best, Lamps above and laughs below, Love me sounded like a jest, Fit for yes or fit for no.

Vow, whatever light may slai.e-No man on your face shall see Any grief for change on mine

Call me false or call me free,

Yet the sin is on us both;

Learn to win a lady's faith.

Nody, as the thing is high. Bravely, as for life and death, With a loyal gravity.

Lead her from the festive boards.

Point her to the starry skies; Guard her, by your trustful words Pure from courtship's flatteries;

By your truth she shall be true.

Ever true as wives of yore: And her yes, once said to you. Shall be yes for evermore.

When the busy day is over,

HOME MUSIC.

And you rest at evening time,

Oh, how sweet sounds simple music, Set to well-remembered rhyme. Grander strains might prove less chee

ing,
But a homely ballad seems
weet and simple, and endearing,
Calling back life's happiest dreams.

When the singer is a mother,
With her children list using round;
When the sister and the brother
Blend their tones in tuneful sound,
While the husband and the father
Sits to listen and admire;
Of all cencerts, I would rather
Hear that sweet domestic choir.

We may praise the glorious voices.
Of the geniuses of song.
Whose celestial art rejoices.
Many and many a wondring throng:
But the songs that go the nearest.
To our hearts are always those.
Sung by friends we hold the dearest.
Friends our ficeside circle knows.

GRIMSHAW'S LOVE AFFAIR.

A savant at work and a savant at

play! What a different creature! Of

the many who were accustomed to listen

to bim with deference and respect at

various gatherings of the learned, how

Mr. Theodore Grimshaw could never

was sixty-five at the date of this little

narrative, and had friends as old as him-

self who maintained that in his school-

days he was not in the least like a boy,

and that in early manhood he was as little like other young men as could well

Throughout his parchment-like exist-

impervious to the tender passion. His

warmest feelings were those which he

In the calm security of his wealth

noted ability and dried-up temperament,

Mr. Theodore Grimsbaw went to dine

friend, an M. P. of expansive waistcoat

and with an unconquerable conviction

that the importance which attached to

him in the rural district he had the

honor of representing in parliament was

equally felt in London. As this gentle-

man kept an invaluable cook, and gave

many dinners, no one interfered with

But the M. P. had a sister, and she

another. She thought Mr. Grimshaw

former calloosness Mr. Grimshaw was

now to suffer the tortures of love. His

fair one first attracted, then repelled

effort of his mighty intellect pulled him-

self together, and resolved to ask the

momentous question. With extraordin-

ary care he dressed himself, and was

caught by his soft-stepping valet in the

act of gracefully bowing and presenting

a hair-brush to himself in the cheval

glass! Could the astonished man bave

seen the choice boquet with which his

master afterward ascended the steps of the

M. P.'s house, he would have under-

stood better why the hair-hrush had

and, although suffering from such

thumps of the heart as Africa had never

given him, Sir. Grimshaw felt pleased

at the glow of courage which inspired

"If I may hope-" he softly whis-

The widow drooped her eyes and

enable her to drive in were worth a real

"What remains of it," mentally cor

rected the widow with a critical glance

"To your happiness," pursued Mr

The conversation then turned on

n London-but perhaps she would like

the country better?
She would not change his habits for

the world-country places were mostly damp. Yes, she adored flowers, but

where were they so beautiful as in Lon-

at the hald patch on her suitor's head

and returned the faintest pressure

"My life shall be devoted-"

him, and he fell to business.

The flowers were accepted gracefully:

been practiced with.

be imagined.

blue eyes or brown.

his harmless delusion.

few would have recognized him now!

have been very young, I think.

Time to dance is not to was; Wooing light makes fickle troth,

WEEKLY CHAMPION

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

A. E. FAY, Proprietor.

Advertising terms made known on applica-tion at the office or by mail.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

G. M. MASON, M. D., DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, WILLIAMS,

DR. M. S JINES,

Diseases of the Eye and Ear, Nose and Throat Treated Exclusively, Office-Lantranco Block, opposite Temple Block, Los Angeles, California, Office Hours, 9 a, M. to 12 M.; 2F, M. to 5 P, M.

DR. R. G. CUNNINGHAM, DENTIST, 120 NORTH MAIN STREET, LOS

STEARNS & DOUGLAS.

A TTORNEYS - AT - LAW, ALBUQUERQUE, New Mexico, Se Nabla Espanol, STONE & STONE.

A TTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.

Judge Wm. B. Sloa v. James J. Hedges.

SLOAN & HEDGES, A TTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,

McCOMAS & CATRON & THORNTON, A TTORNEYS AT LAW, ALBUQUERQUE,

C. C. McCommas, District Attorney 2d Judi-cial District Albuquerque, Catron & Thornton, Santa Fe.

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. A Office No. 5, Cromwell Block, Albuquerque, N. M.
Will practice in all the courts. All business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.
Collections will r ceive prompt attention.

OR. JOHN F. PEARCE,

JAS. T. SAUNDERS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE-Over City Drug Store, cor. Third and Rail-road Avenue, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

G. S. EASTERDAY, M. D., A LBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO. OFFICE, over City Drug Store. Consultation by letter will receive prompt attention.

DR C. M. KIMBALL,

PHYSICIAN AND SUR-TEON, OFFICE Over Phelau's D. og Store Burtsson Building, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

MISCELLANEOUS

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED

PRICE LIST

Dry Goods,

Fancy Goods, Notions, departed could no longer value it—she now desired should be a comfort to

Gents' and Boys'

- AND

FURNISHING GOODS.

Sent Free on Application to

J. M. HALE & CO.,

7 and 9 Spring Street,

LOS ANGELES.

NOTE.

We make a special leasiness of COUNTRY apart for that special purpose, and experienced men at the head of this department insures satisfaction to the distant patrons of our house

Hackberry RESTAURANT!

J. T. DAVIS, quiet residence where art should render

Thus far all went well. Visions of a PROPRIETOR.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers, and dealers in Fresh Vegetables, Oysters,

Fish and Poultry.

We carry the only complete stock of Crockery and Bar Fixtures in New Mexico. Send as your orders.

flitted deliriously through the brain of the happy Mr. Grimshaw, and with impassioned fervor be flung himself on his knees and implored the widow to name

the day. Silence, save for their own voices had reigned supreme. Flowers bloomed in the balcony, sweet scents were wafted in by the gentle breeze of early summer, and, for the first time in his life, Mr. Grimshaw felt young. If he had only looked less withered and sere, his ardent

attitude might have moved a stone. With gentle hesitation the widow listened, and would have speedily fixed rang out clear upon the silence a child's shrill voice from the adjoining roomonly divided from this by heavy curtains, through which a pair of blue eyes

peeped eagerly.
"Come, Nelly! Come and see the funny old gentlemen saying his prayers

An electric battery could not have caused Mr. Grimshaw a greater shock! First his mortification that his most sacred privacy had been pried into; next, that terrible word "mamma!" "You have children, then?"

quired, in an aggrieved tone. "Of course; every one knows I have five!" the fair widow announced, with some petulance in her tone.

"I did not know it, madam. It is altogether unfortunate. I-ah-really, madam-I never could bear children." "Say no more, sir," loftily interrupted the injured lady, sweeping from the

All Mr. Grimshaw's friends can now recognize him again, and from his calm and uninterrupted interest in the colonies to be established in Africa, and the water supply in London, the world reaps a rich harvest-or will some day.

WHAT AILED HIM.

an awning in front of a saloon, hat down showing through his boots. Out at the received. hitching post was a faded old mule, head down and eyes closed, and the mud of last fall had not been cleaned off his skeleton frame. I was looking from man to mule to see if I could establish a not be like you? chain of evidence, when the native straightened up and said:

"Stranger, ye ain't goin' to settle in this kentry?" "No "Powerful glad to hear it. Let's

drink." I declined, and he took fifteen cents' worth and came back and said: "Stranger, this is a powerful bad ken

try-powerful bad." "What's the matter?" once Mr. Grimshaw had been absolutely "No chance for a poor man-not shake of a chance. Let's drink." I decilned, and he took his usual dose

bestowed upon the future of Africa as a with a sigh of satisfaction. cclony; while the interest he took in the "Look at me!" he said as he returned Water Supply of his neighbor was to his chair. "I'm a living evidence of the fact that this is the wust kentry on made peace between two divided hearts, have been doing to protect them against stedy as clock-work fur the last twenty God." one evening at the house of a married

y'ar. Stranger, wet your whistle?" I replied that my whistle required a dry atmosphere, and he went in and

"Yes, sir," he said, as he got his chin dried off, "the durned Southern nabob that London summer day, for the first grinds me on one side and the infernal time conscious of what Charles Dickens nigger on the other, and I'm bound to | had been to my childhood, youth and be pulverized." "Do you farm?"

was a widow. The willow was jut under forty, and in the full possession planted ever growed. It's allus too Dickens is the Apostle Paul of the ninemuch or too little rain, and if I hire nig- teenth century. of much beauty; which—as the dear departed could no longer value it—she gers they don't stay.'

"Then you speculate?"
"Mebbe I do. Mebbe if I trade a mule with a hundred dollars fur one wuth sixty you kin call it speculation.

looked lonely, and it was but a short time before she convinced him that he I declined and he never shed a tear as It seemed that in proportion to his

his corn-juice went down. "I tell you, a poor man hain't got no rights 'round yere, and he's bein' ground into the dust," he observed, as him; and it was just three weeks after the dinner party at which they had first met, that the elderly gentleman by an

through it. "It seems to be a fine country?" "That's a deception."

But you have a nice climate and can raise most everything." "Then, what ails me? Why bain't I

a Southern nabob? Why don't I ride a hoss an' wear good clothes and hold "Because," I answered, determined

very careless manager, while you have never carefully studied the foundation principles of economy." "Stranger!" he said, as he rose up

and shook both hands at once, "you've hit it plumb-center, and you are the only man who has! All the rest of 'em say it's 'cause I kin do more loafin' and drinkin' than any man in the State of Alabama. Stranger, writ them words down fur me. I'll git the hang of 'em in about an hour, and then I'll go home blushed. She had long decided that an' gin my fam'ly to understand that they've got to buckle right down to his fortune and the carriage it would economy or hunt fur other diggins! blush. She yielded her plump hand Let's destroy about three fingers of the

Arbor Day in Indiana has been set for April 11th, and efforts are being made by means of circulars to the Superintendent of the Public Schools to awaken an interest in it among the pupils, and secure the planting of many place of residence. He had always live! trees in the school-yards.

The exports of domestic cattle, hogs, beef, pork and dairy products from the United States during February amounted to \$6,960,475 as against \$9,792,040 during the corresponding month of 1883.

Don't blow in the gun your grand- thing to pull down the blind." everything as harmonious and beautiful father carried in the war of 1812. It is as the home of such a woman should be, more dangerous now than it was then.

D'CKENS, THE TEACHER.

All grimy old London town was ed so well, and reveled in so madly. and when it is folded about her, she is amination showed that seven other muddy waters, or whether he just is, transformed from a gigantic wench to a

Our American custom of Sunday mornan early day while praying for delay; every sitting in that part of the structure while for the West also, being consumed gorgeous palaces of the plantation trade; said Johnny, hanging his head, "I'm was occupied. I was directed to "poets" among the lofty arches, the dignified, impressive church of England service. Canon Farrar's perfectly chosen, eloquent words, all so conspired to enthrall tinetly evil in its teachings and ten len- tates of natural selection or up from the additional tunes. He believes that one to live. Bending to replace a paper dishonesty, when they do not go further mate are raining upon his indifferent which had fallen from my prayer book, and fare worse. Boys gather from head. I saw underneath my feet a plain, dark them the idea that violence and trickery A n gray slab, under which was inscribed in and immorality are manly, and that the of skin and corresponding thickness of simple gilt letters:

CHARLES DICKENS. BORN FEBRUARY THE SEVENTIL, 1812. DDED JUNE THE NINTH, 1870.

Just a horizontal slab. That is all. But of all the mighty dead resting in so well dispense with lofty stone and clever sculptor.

Charles Dickens will live in the heart

"Blessed are the poor in spirit." likens life to the divine. Who would "Blessed are they that mourn."

Sweet, true, Florence Dombey and were comforted. "Blessed are the meek."

Gentle Esther Summerson, mindful of all but yourself; how blessed this earth a large number of cases. when such as you inherit it. "Blessed are the merciful."

Rough Joe Gargery, counting as nothing your "inconvenience," how tenderly merciful you were! Surely such as you can claim the promised mercy. "Blessed are the pure in heart."

Little Nell; to see God reserved for such as are like you. "Blessed are the peacemakers."

sires to break his back in agricultural erless. Truly, the most helpless amongst pursuits. I've bin goin' down hill as us may be called the "Children of "Blessed are the-" "Please leave the Abbey," said the majestic old warden, in a sonorous voice

quite in Mr. Whopsel's style, and I went out into the shadowy sunshine of maturity of millions of men and women. Then it was that I knew what an Amer-"What's the use? Nuthin' that I ican meant when he said: "Charles

BULWER'S GAMBLING.

Early one morning Bulwer, the novelist, retured to his hotel from a gambling house, where he had been passing the last hours of the night. For the first time in his life he had played high; and with the insidious good fortune so frequently attendant on the first steps along what would otherwise to be the he enlarged the hole in the top of his shortest and least attractive pathway to hat so that a tuft of hair could stick up perdition, he had gained largely. The day was dawning when he reached his own rooms. His writing-desk stood upon a console in front of a mirror; and pausing over it to lock up his winnings. he was startled and shocked by the reflection of his face in the glass behind it. The expression of the countenance was not only haggard, it was sinister. He had risked far more than he could afford to lose; his luck had been extraordinary to lie to him, "your wife is probably a and his gains were great. But the ignoble emotion of the night had left their lingering traces in his face, and as he caught sight of his own features still working and gleaming with the fever of a vicious excitement be, for the first time, despised himself. It was then be formed a resolution that, be the circumstances what they might, no indocement whether of need or greed, should again tempt him to become a gambler.

HE TOOK THE HINT.

They were sitting alone in the parlor when she sweetly remarked: George, dear, can you tell me why it is that the course of true love never runs

"It does run smoothly, darling," George passionately. "What could be smoother than the course of true love ?"

"And love is blind, is it not?" she went on. "Yes, love is said to be blind," replied George, wondering what she was

trying to get at. Well, I can tell you why true love never runs smoothly," and she looked at the lapel of his coat as though she would like to go to sleep there. "Love is and torpid. I suppose one chief reason blind because it is considered the proper to be that, unless he has his own race

DIME NOVEL WORK

The work of the dime novel is being brightened, softened, yet mellowed and performed with even more than the after their kinds, but the roustabout of the limb it. made altogether lovely, by the humidly usual success. The other day three golden atmosphere which Turner paint- boys robbed their parents and started whom, alone, the name rightly belongs. Yalentines till you are tired, and till golden atmosphere which Turner paintfor the boundless West. More recently Whether it is the outcome of certain This atmosphere, in its tangible pres- a lad in a Philadelphia public school ence, is London's one beautiful garment, drew a revolver on his teacher, and ex- mosphere, a generation of the river's boys present were armed with revolvers and would be, independent of all these, and bowie-knives. They had formed a cannot be known. He is there, a part secret brotherhood, their leader, the of the strange life of that strange land, ing late rising, lottering, and our 11 boy who pulled the pistol, having taken. The true habitat of the roustabout is the o'clock service, brought me to the main the terror inspiring name of "Schnylkill steamboat-the great leviathans of the Johnny?" said an ancient maiden aunt entrance of Westminster Abbey after Jack." They meant to set off in a little upper Mississippi and the Ohio; the to her youthful nephew. "Because," with a fine amb tion to become cow- the little stern wheelers that, like as afraid of powder." corner," where temporary benches had boys. This sort of escapade is becom- many turtles, creep along in the shal- A healthwriter says, "Sleepless people been placed for the accommodation of ing common, and while no doubt there low tributaries where often one might should court the sun." If he had only the usual number of worshipers. The toned light, the exquisit music which boyish outbreaks, they furnish cause for streams; or those tiny propellers dart-embrace the remedy where one will now flooded and echoed and lovingly lingered uneasiness too. The class of literature ling around the incessent bends of slug-only laugh at it. which is mainly responsible for all this gish bayons—but never on a sailing folly is distributed all over the country vessel. Through the mysterious leadin immense quantities, and it is disme, at this my first church service in cies. The heroes of the dime novels eddying whirl of capricious circum-England, that the last "Amen" had are almost always thieves, robbers and stance, soon or late the levee's white echoed and echoed again and died be- immoral characters, and the heroines crest is left behind him, the deck of a fore I realized that I was surrounded by are no better. The stories abound with steamboat is under his feet, and the hot the tombs of men who shall never cease descriptions of brutality, cruelty and but meaningless oaths of her volcanic character to be admired is the bully and skull, he is a distinct article in the ruffian who knocks everybody about. and cuts throats right and left, and off the roustabout nature to become a plunders successfully, and is bail-fellow member of the regular crew, and no daisy in his eye. with the thieves and dangerous classes.

that proud old abbey, none other could fairly in the road to ruin. They insensibly acquire a crooked moral vision.

They begin to deteriorate in their associations. They pine for opportunities crete, animate or lifeless—is more an invoice of the American content of the conte of peasant and king alike throughout to emulate the heroes they are reading dispensable factor than he.—[The Cur- Congress grunting for retaliation. Anythe circling zones of our earth, so long about. Presently they are tempted to rent. Down in a town in Alabama I found a as those crystalizations of truth and love steal from their parents, friends or native with his chair tipped back under once preached upon a mount, which He employers, to prepare for some prehas made vitally human and suited to posterous raid, and then, though they on his ears, eyes half closed and his toes | each day's common living, are read and | may be saved for the time, their characters have sustained a shock which is liable to weaken them permanently. Ah, pathetic Tom Pinch! I see you, It is difficult to deal adequately with poor indeed in spirit, but rich in all that this evil because of the absence of uniform legislation. A good deal can no doubt be done by vigilance and local preventive organizations, such as are at work in New York, but probably loyal little Dorritt! We see why you the most effective remedies are in the hands of parents and relatives, who, if they will only take the trouble, certainly must be able to cut off the supply in

The habit of relying upon the State in such matters is in fact a bad one; and it is already far too prevalent. The somebody else for relief from their unmistakable duties .- [N. Y. Tribune.

ENGINEER MELVILLE ON ARCT C EX-FLORATIONS.

"You have no idea how great is the fascination of Arctic exploration. When once indulged in it becomes as difficult to give up as gambling." "When do you intend to go to the

North again?" "I hope to sail on the steamer Bear when it starts on the Greely relief expedition." "Do you think that Lieut. Greely is

safe. of do."

"Do you think that the north pole will ever be reached?" "I do, if we attempt to make a passage by the way of Franz Josef Land.

"What are the advantages to be gained from all the suffering and loss of life incident to Arctic exploration?" "There are many advantages. If the pole is reached a vast amount of useful information will be gained concerning the laws of storm and wind waves. We will be able then to complete the geography of the world, and measure the flattening of the earth at the poles. Additional knowledge will be gained of astronomy, meteorology, ocean physics and natural history, the thorough understanding of all of which directly and indirectly adds to the comfort and safety of man."-[Interview in the Brooklyn Eagle.

"AN CLD MAN."

An old man is a beautiful object in his own place, in the midst of a circle of young people, going down in various gradations to infancy, and all looking de fool is dis: De fool's got de mos' up to the patriarch with filial reverence, sense. keeping him warm by their own burning youth; giving him the freshness of their thought and feeling, with such natural influx that it seems that it grew within his heart; while on them he reacts with an influence that sobers, tempers, keeps them down. His wisdom, very probably, is of no great account-he cannot fit to any state of things; but, nevertheless, it works its effect. In such a situation the old man is kind and gentle, mellow, more gentle and generous, and wider-minded than ever before. But if left to himself, or wholly to the society of his contemporaries, the ice gathere about his heart, hope grows torrid, his love-having none of his own blood to develop it-grows cold; be becomes selfish when he has nothing in the present or future worth caring about himself; so that, instead of a beautiful object, he is an ugly one. little, mean about him, he doubts of anybody's love, George acted upon this hint and pulled he feels himself a stranger in the world down the blind.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

Roustabouts there may be elsewhere, conditions, a growth of the humid at- don is dynamite.

A negro of greater or less blackness steamboat's equipment, rarely throwing Through reading this pestilent stuff Performing thus, the extremest drudgery We've got you, have we? Of course, we a great many boys are undoubtedly put of the vessel's service, he seems a feat have. ure with which she may readily dis- is found "before the mast," and the

COST OF THE CAPITAL.

I have been figuring up what this capital of ours has cost us since the beginning and I find that the amount is over \$,000,000. The subject was investigated by Congress in 1876. total at that time was a cost of \$94,-362,423; since then \$5,500,000 has been paid out for public buildings pins for Washington's birth lay. alone, and the amount paid out for works of art, park decorations and other of information as to whether genins is things will run the total far ahead of hereditary. Having never had a son the amount above stated. For a num- we can't help the Examiner out .her of years it has cost more than \$1.- [Penny Press. Well, your father had 000,000 a year to pay the Government a son-can't you figure it out from that? expenses of the District of Columbia, -[Bellefontaine (O.) Examiner. and since 1862 the amounts have been much higher. In 1873 it was more than in the year on which it is unlucky to as 000,000. In 1875 it was more than marry. We always thought the number State ought not to be called upon to \$8,000,000. In 1875 it was more than marry. do anything which can be better or as \$7,000,000, while from 1828 to 1852 it of uniucky days was 365 .- Bellefonwell done by private energy and af- was less than \$1,000,000 a year. In taine Examiner. Judging from the fairs concerning the family nearly all 1814 only \$1,800 was appropriated for number of divorce suits pending in this come within this category. When, the District of Columbia, and it was therefore, boys are being corrupted by not until 1837 that the yearly propor- [Painesville (O.) Democrat. the dime novel influences, it is in tion reached \$1,000,000. It is interesting True, loving, simple Mr. Dick! You order to inquire what their parents to look over the items of permanent imearth for a white man who honestly de- when those of stronger heads were pow- this vicious agency, and the parents clude the original cost of the buildings ought not to be encouraged to look to and their repairs, furnishing and keeping in order. The following estimate, though not exactly correct, is approx- Leaf's fighting editor is probably in a imately so. It is less rather than pain business about now .- [Painsville greater than the actual cost, some of (O.) Democrat. the minor expenses during the past seven years being omitted: The capital has cost \$17,072,123; the Patent Office, over \$13,000,000; the Treasury, about \$7,200,000; the Washington streets, more than \$6,000,000; the State Department, about \$7,000,000; the Navy, nearly \$400,000; the White House, two parks and public grounds, about

> It was in Paris: An elegant lady goes out shopping. While she is engaged there is a heavy fall of rain. streets are flooded, and to add to her distress her carriage stands on the far side of a large open square which has become a lake. She signals to the driver, but his horses, being young, will not face the water. She stands on the edge of the curb, stamping her little feet and not knowing what to do. A gentleman passes, and he takes in the situation at a glance. Throwing his eigar aside, he steps up to the lady, seizes her delicately by the waist, plunges into the tide, and lands her safely on the lower step of her carriage door. Recovering from her astonishment, she turns round and mutters "Insolence!" The gentleman loses no time, but steps back to the lady, seizes her by the waist, plunges into the tide, and lands her where she stood before. He then takes off his hat, bows politely, and walks away. Verdict: served her

I LANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

De only difference twixt de proud and

De pride ob a man is wus dan dat ob a 'oman De 'oman wants ter be 'tractive ter please de man, but de man's aim is ter please his'sef. Sometimes a man what hab got a

selfish aim is er benefit ter de curmunity. De buzzard takes away de dead hoss but he does it ter satisfy his own appertite. De man what tries ter be perlite an De man what tries ter be perlite an the pulpit, but he should not be too kain't, puts me in mine ob de dog wid a strongly censured. Women have no

his body. Young man, doan be 'ceived by show. Recolleck dat in de mornin' an' ebenin' de shadows o' de cotton stalk is bigger where they can hide their jaws in the den de stalk itse'f. Larn to look at de deep blue depths. The alligator can ill when de shadows ain't apt ter 'ceive yer .- [Ark. Traveler.

Frank L. Chamberlain of Clevelan l has perfected a machine capable of charging 1,500 shotguns per hour. A company to manufacture the invention lips and closed her eyes in an elysian has been formed with a capital of \$250. deam of bliss and recollections of

The members of a ballet troupe reach

The power behind the throne in Lon-

Where does the gable-end ?-- [Gorham Mountaineer. When Gabe'l quit blowing his trumpet .- Newman Independ

"Why don't you come and kiss me,

After you give an organ grinder five cents, he usually shows his appreciation

good turn deserves another. The Philadelphia Call asks who was Adam's father. Shakespeare probably

had the same question in his mind when

he intimated that it was a wise son who knew his paternal progenitor. The New York Morning Journal says: "Oscar Wilde no longer wears a sunflower in his button-hole." Since his marriage engagement he has changed his floral decoration and now has a

longer clamber up slippery banks or What's the difference between a sailor mire in the blue mud of the swamp. on his vessel and a hog in the woods? Well, the difference is that one

> An exchange shyly remarks that the voice of the American hog is heard in tiling for a change. The voice of the American hog is usually heard in Congress grunting for the old flag and an appropriation. Truly we are living in an exciting and

> gone thundering down the ages ere the Tom and Jerry merchant and the shooting gallery man will be setting up the Bellefoutaine Examiner is in quest

> sensational epoch. Scarcely will the echoes of St. Valentine's boom have

An exchange says there are 32 days county, Miss Ada is about right .-

newspaper subscribers would lead one to believe there is no pavin' in life either. -[Henderson Gold Leaf. The Gold

HEALTH HINTS

Don't sheke a hornet's nest to see if any of the family are at home. Don't try to take the right of way rom an express train at a railroad cro

Don't talk back to a woman who handles a fire shovel with grace and Don't go near a draft, if a draft comes

oward you run away. A light draft is the most dangerous. Don't hold a wasp by the other end while you thaw it out in front of the

stove to see if it is alive. It is generally

Don't try to persuade a bull-dog to rive up a yard of which it is in posses

sion. Possession to a bull-dog is ten points of the law. Don't eat things after you have enough cause you fear they will go to waste;

such a custom will bring you too much o waist vourself. Don't go to bed with your boots on. This is one of the most unhealthy practices that a man, especially a mar-

ied man, can be addicted to. Don't call a very large, sinewy man a prevarientor. If you are sure he is a prevarientor, hire another man to break he news to him.

Don't put an old bombshell in the

stove to amuse the audience. You may not linger here below to enjoy the applause, even if you should win any. Don't, when gunning, put the pipe you have been smoking into the pocket where you are carrying your powder,

unless you have a very strong constitu tion and another suit of cloths. Don't allow the baby to drink the concentrated lve. Concentrated lve is dangerous, even in very small doses, except to a man who is accus oned to drinking Baltimore corn whisky.

Henry Ward Beecher says "dam" in stub tail. He kain't wag his tail an' business to take crying infants into haster make a awk'ard show by twistin' a church. A female lecturer of Chicago has gone to Forida, and private advices from that land of sunlight inform us that the alligators have all put to sea, objecks o' life from de noon stan' pint brook a rival .- 'This is Old Crow,' said a railroad man, pointing out the old chief to a Chicage girl on a Northern Pacific train. "Dear me, can it really be he? How romanti: the aged chieftain looks and doesn't he make just the